

Correspondence.

NOTES BY THE WAY.
NO. 3.

After dinner, our Kansas friend, who did not like it, with the assistance of his better half, got in locomotive order again, and, after admonishing us to retrace our steps ere it was too late, started on his weary journey back to the hills and forests of Kentucky. A ride of five hours up hill and down, past low cabins and fields of black stumps, brings us in sight of

QUINCY

and the broad, majestic Mississippi. Here, from a hill, a fine view of the country is obtained. Spread out before us is the city of Quincy, bustling with life and business. Just beyond is the father of waters, dotted here and there with steamboats. Four miles north is the town of La Grange, on the Missouri side, noted for its extensive tobacco manufactories. As we passed through the streets of Quincy we could not but notice their clean and well kept condition, and if the citizens do not enjoy good health it cannot be attributed to the uncleanness of the streets. There are many fine business blocks here, also some of the finest churches in the state. Present population 30,000, and steadily increasing. We crossed the river on the steam ferry boat, Rosa Taylor, owned by Col. Taylor, who also owns more boats, and has lots of stamps, and a fine daughter, whose name is Rosa; hence the name of the boat.

The Colonel made a nice thing out of the late "unpleasantness," as did many others, but nevertheless he is a fine old fellow.

After crossing the river our road lay for several miles through a dense forest of oaks. Occasionally we would come to a clearing of a few acres, with a log hut thereon, and if the inhabitants of said huts do not know as much as they might, there is one thing they do know thoroughly, and that is to charge two prices for their produce, such as corn and potatoes, butter, eggs, &c. In many parts, at such places, we were compelled to pay exorbitant prices or go without. We often paid a dollar a bushel for corn when it would bring over forty cents in market; butter 25 and 30 cents, and in one place they had the audacity to ask forty cents per pound for it. Eggs were scarce, and held high. Potatoes were not very abundant or of the best quality, and sold for 75 cents per bushel. Take it all in all our remembrances of some parts of Missouri are not very pleasant, or our opinion of the people the very best; still there are exceptions in every case. At Newark we camped for the night, and formed the acquaintance of a Mr. Snelling, which served to somewhat modify the rather poor opinion we had formed of the people of Missouri. Mr. Snelling sold us his produce at moderate figures, and then came down to camp and narrated his experience and adventures during the late unequal conflict.

The people of Newark, as everywhere else, were divided in their political views, the greater part being radicals. At the outbreak of the rebellion, a "Union" home guard was formed in Newark, and, of course, all democrats were "rebels" in the eyes of the valiant home guards. When a democrat expressed his views contrary to those of the "home guards," said home guards would call out their vigilance committee, and, after a sham court martial, would either hang, shoot or imprison their prisoner for disloyalty. Often in the dead of night they would go to a man's door, call him up, and shoot him without further ceremony.

Mr. Snelling was a staunch democrat, and freely stated his opinion of the war and its ultimate result. The brave home guards confiscated all his property, consisting of horses, cattle, hogs, sheep and everything that could be turned to any use; burned up his fences, set fire to his house and burned all the wood work, leaving the bare stone walls to shelter his wife and children. By working at night, with the aid of a few more "rebels" who, like himself, were also driven from their homes and lived in the woods, Mr. Snelling succeeded in putting another roof on his house, which nearly cost him his life on the evening on which it was finished. A squad of "guards" gathered around the house, which stood on the edge of a wood, and commenced firing on the men at work on the house, killing two of them, but owing to the darkness the rest escaped into the woods unhurt. Several attempts were made to either capture or shoot Snelling, and on one occasion a quantity of poison was thrown in the well bucket, late in the evening, thinking to poison him, as it was thought he would probably visit the house for food. Instead of doing any injury to Snelling, as intended, it came near poisoning a squad of home guards, who were out attending to business connected with the vigilance committee, and, on passing Snelling's house, stopped for a double purpose—that of getting a drink, and probably capturing Snelling. Being very thirsty, they first proceeded to the well, where they drank heartily of the water, intending, after that, to search the house and premises. It is needless to say, that by the time they were all done drinking they were *hors d' combat*, and for several weeks quite a number of the gallant Newark home guards were on the sick list.

Mr. Snelling said he supposed the reason why it did not prove fatal to them, was because they must have over filled the bucket, and consequently emptied out the most of the poison in the well, only making them deadly sick for a while. It was thought by the victims that the putting of the poison in the bucket was the act of Snelling, but it leaked out that it was the act of one of the home guards, who had forgotten to tell the rest, being quite confident that he had a sure thing of securing the dead body of Snelling, if nothing else, and have the honor of it accorded to him alone. Next day, about 9 o'clock, Snelling ventured out of the woods to get some food, and on going into the house found his wife very sick, and, as he supposed, dying, and also found his little son and daughter very sick. Suspecting, from the symptoms, that they had been poisoned, he hastened to a neighbor's house near by and sent one of the women to the village of Newark for a doctor, not daring to go

himself, as he would thereby expose himself to certain capture.

The doctor arrived in time to administer the necessary medicines, and Snelling soon had the satisfaction of seeing his family recover.

Such a state of things existed in many parts of Missouri during the war, and out on the Kansas border, as every body knows, was much worse. Mr. Snelling evaded the vigilance of his enemies until peace was proclaimed, and has, to a great extent, got his farm in repair again.

The country around the village of Newark, although well settled, is not very inviting, owing to two causes, viz: The poor quality of the soil and the unsettled condition of affairs during the war. The lay of the country is level, as a general thing, with once in a while a body of timber. The soil is a stiff, clay one, cold and unproductive looking.

Newark is a village of about 200 inhabitants, situated in the south-east corner of Knox county, on Fabius river, which is nothing more than a good sized creek; but they call everything in the line of running water a river out here. Newark is 20 miles from any railway, and is likely to remain so. The North Mo. R. R. is west 20 miles, the Hannibal & St. Jo. is 20 miles south, and the proposed road from Quincy, Ill., to Nebraska, 30 miles north.

BETHEL

Is a German village, 12 miles south of Newark, in Shelby Co. Population about 200.

SHELBYVILLE

The county seat of Shelby county, is a town of about 600 inhabitants. Here we crossed another "river," the Sunset, similar to the Fabius.

BLOOMINGTON

Macon Co., our next town, 30 miles west of Shelbyville, is a place of about 100 inhabitants. Bloomington was at one time the county seat of Macon Co. Speculators and day dreamers came pouring in and went to work to build a city. They had got fairly under headway, when the Hannibal & St. Jo R. R. came along. It did not come to Bloomington, as the town company assured everybody it would, but missed by four miles to the south. In the wake of the railroad came towns, one of which was named Macon. After a while, thought it had a better right to be the county seat than Bloomington, Bloomington said "No." Macon said they must "count noses," which they did, and Bloomington woke up one morning to find the county seat gone, the town company swearing, real estate men looking blue, and everybody getting ready to leave. Several very good brick buildings stand unoccupied and are rapidly going to ruin.

The country between Shelbyville and Bloomington is very hilly and heavily timbered and thinly settled, on which account we had much difficulty in procuring feed for our team, and provisions for ourselves.

At Bloomington we laid in a supply of provisions which we intended should last until we would reach

LINNEUS

The county seat of Linn county, 30 miles west of Bloomington. The country, from four miles west of Bloomington until within six miles of Linneus, is comprised of high, sandy hills, with a sparse growth of grass and scrub oak. A few deer were quietly grazing in one of the hollows, and as our white covered wagons came in sight they reared their heads and started off slowly, occasionally stopping to look back. One of our party hastened around the hill, and coming on them before they were aware of it, brought down one with his trusty rifle. After circling around their fallen companion a moment they started up over the hills and disappeared in a twinkling. We traveled all the afternoon and till late in the evening before we found a suitable place to camp, and at length found one in a thick patch of woods, on the bank of a nice, clear stream. Our prize was a young one, as was evident from the small antlers, and as soon as we halted two of our party proceeded to prepare it for use.

The effect of a strong fire in the woods at night is to give to surrounding space an appearance of ebony blackness, against which dark ground the gnarled stems and branches and pendent foliage appear as if traced out in lovely colors, which are suffused with a rich, warm tone from the blaze. It was really beautiful, and as we sat there in the firelight, with the carcass of the deer lying before us, our mind wandered back to the days of boyhood, when we read of the hunters and pioneers of the west, and how we had often wished to experience such a life. And now our boyhood's dream would be realized if we knew there was some dusky savage prowling around our camp fire, or expected to hear at any moment his war hoop, or the deadly crack of a rifle, laying low one of our party. But the day has long since passed when the wild Indian chased the still wilder deer over hills and through the forests of Missouri, and as we reflected, we wondered if the white man who drove him hence did not have a tinge of the savage in his nature to choose so wild and barren a country for his habitation—a place better calculated for the hunting ground of the red man. We were awakened from our reverie by the announcement that supper was ready. How good that venison tasted after our long ride! If there is anything that will give a person an appetite and a relish for food, it is travelling over Missouri hills and taking Coe's Dyspepsia Cure. "Joe tried it, and I know."

That night we hunted deer in dream land and secured vast numbers of them, and had become so expert we could take one down every time—"on the wing." Finally, we had slaughtered so many we began to take pity on the poor things and to fear there would be none left for the next time; so ordering our men (I was boss hunter-recalled) to gather the game, which lay scattered in all directions, proceeded to camp. We were all seated around a blazing fire, discussing the events of the hunt, when suddenly a terrible war hoop broke the outside stillness of the night, and a dozen rifle shots echoed through the forest, and a dozen bullets whistled past our ears, hitting none of us. We were surprised by Indians, of course, and each man picking up his rifle, rose to defend himself.

I was "bunked" beneath the wagon, and the dream had such an effect on me that I actually did get up, and in doing so, struck my head against the coupling pin, or reach pin, as it is more commonly called, which put a stop to a terrible Indian encounter, no doubt. Day was dawning in the east, but it was still quite dark, so I laid down again, and had hardly done so when I heard a noise, which sounded very much like the Indian yell I heard in my dream, and on looking around perceived that one of the horses had slipped his halter off and wandered among strange ones, where they indulged in a general kick and squeal fight, as all strange horses will. So this must have been the cause of the war whoop that woke me, and left a sore spot on my head for several days. After securing the animal I did not lie down again, but began to walk up and down by the wagons, and in passing by where the one of our party that had shot the deer was asleep, under his wagon, I thought I heard him muttering something. He also was having a big time hunting I did not doubt, so getting behind a small bush I awaited further developments. I did not have to wait long before he awoke with a start, as if frightened, and slowly raising himself to a sitting posture, stretched out his arms and gave vent to a long yawn, and then looking down at his companion, to assure himself that he was asleep, got off the following: "By golly! what fun we had." Then he thrust his hands deep in his pockets, drew forth with one hand a plug of tobacco, took a "healthy" bite and resumed: "I think there was about forty thousand—no, I don't think there was quite that many, but there was thirty thousand, anyhow, and by golly didn't we everlastingly fetch 'em down. Why, the ground was covered with their carcasses, and the blood began to flow in streams! But I thought I was a gone sucker when that old elk got after me, after tossing my gun away into the top of a big tree. Let me see—about fifteen feet—yes, about that, and he tossed me that high about three times—yes, three times, but I lit right side up every time; but I killed him cleverly. Yes, it was a clever thing, undoubtedly, to kill a full grown elk, and to split him open from his nose to the tip of his tail with one stroke of a pen knife—"

I could contain myself no longer, and burst into a laugh, which ended the narrative, and coming out from behind the bush, said: "So you've been hunting all night on rather an enlarged scale, as well as myself?"

He looked a little sheep to think I had caught him in such earnest conversation with himself, but when I told him my dream, he said: "Oh! phew, my dream beats yours all hollow; you haven't heard only half of it. After I killed that elk with my pen knife, the rest ran away, and as I was going to camp with a hundred deer on my back—yes, a full hundred, and I did not feel a bit oppressed either; but as I was going through the trees forcing my way, for you see the deer were piled up high, the limbs on the trees would occasionally break, and one large hickory hit me on the head, which woke me up, or I don't know what else I might have done," and crawling from under the wagon he proceeded to make a fire, and busy himself getting breakfast. I following his example. More anon. H.

Business Cards.

TAILORING.

LOOK HERE!

WM. TRADING

WAS REMOVED HIS

TAILOR SHOP!

To the room lately occupied by A. K. McKain's Jewelry Store, No. 21 La Salle street.

He has just received a new stock of cloths, cambrics, vestings, &c., which he is selling and making up to order cheaper than shop-work can be bought any where in Ottawa. He has also on hand a good variety of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

(Much of it is his own make, and a general assortment of genteel furnishings goods, which he is selling at the lowest figure. Mr. Trading, the public generally know, was for a number of years employed as Tailor and Cutter in L. Friedman's Tailoring Establishment, which had a high reputation for the excellence of its custom work. Remember the place, No. 21 La Salle street, late McKain's Jewelry Store, west side of court house, Ottawa, August 5, 1868.

Miscellaneous.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

AYER'S

Hair Vigor,

For the Renovation of the Hair.

The Great Desideratum of the Age.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy and efficient for preserving the hair.

Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color and the gloss and freshness of youth.

Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts longer on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

PRICE, \$1.00.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS IN

NORTHERN LA SALLE COUNTY.

The undersigned will be at the Severy House, in Leland, on the first Saturday in each month, for the examination of candidates to teach school. Examinations to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

J. IVOR MONTGOMERY,

Feb 5-17 Deputy School Sup't La Salle County.

Professional Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

E. R. LEWIS, Attorney at Law. Special attention given to collections, real estate and chancery business. Office, No. 100 La Salle street, east of the Court House, Ottawa, Ill. July 23, '70-17

J. O. GLOVER, Attorney at Law. Office, No. 100 La Salle street, east of the Court House, Ottawa, Ill. July 23, '70-17

J. B. RICE, Attorney at Law. Will practice in the Federal Courts and in the State courts in La Salle and adjoining counties. Office second floor, Metropolitan Block.

J. J. KELLOGG, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Hoes & Leland's Block, Ottawa, Ill. April 6, '70

THOMAS A. BOWEN, Attorney at Law. Office, No. 4 Court street, east of the Court House, Ottawa, Ill.

LELAND & MACKINLAY, Attorneys at Law. Will practice in the courts of this county and attend promptly to the general business of the profession. Having purchased the Abstract Books of the title to Real Estate in La Salle county, particular attention will also be paid to investigating and perfecting titles, etc. Office (next to U. S. Assessor's) over City Drug Store, northwest of Court House, Ottawa, Ill. dec 19

C. A. LELAND, Notary Public. T. C. MACKINLAY.

P. K. LELAND, (Late County Judge.) Law Office next to U. S. Assessor's, over drug store, northwest corner Court House Square, Ottawa, Ill. Special attention given to perfecting defective titles to real estate, aiding guardians, executors, trustees and others in making good and safe loans and investments of funds, conveying, and all chancery and Probate business. dec 19

JOHN H. WIDMER, Attorney at Law. Office in Nattin's block, corner of La Salle and Main streets, front room up stairs Ottawa, Ill. sept 11

FRANK J. CRAWFORD, Attorney at Law. Office in Hoes & Leland's Block, Ottawa, Ill. Will attend to business promptly and faithfully.

H. K. BOYLE, Attorney at Law, Ottawa, Illinois. Will practice in the several courts, and attend promptly to collections, conveying, settling up of estates, investigating titles, and all business appertaining to the profession. Office in Leland & Bushnell's block, on La Salle st., west of Court House. may 22-7

CHAS. H. BUTLER, Attorney at Law, Ottawa, Ill. Office over No. 19 La Salle st., west of the Court House. ap 4

WM. S. JACKSON, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Ottawa, Ill. ap 4 65

E. W. GRIGGS, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office in Cheever's block, opposite Telegraph office, attends to collections, conveying and investigating titles. feb 1, 1868.

B. M. ARMSTRONG, Attorney at Law, Ottawa, Ill. Office in Leland's block, room No. 3, up stairs. May 18, 1867-6

OLIVER C. GRAY, Attorney at Law, Ottawa, Ill. Office in Chas. Delany's new block, room No. 2, up stairs. Jan. 14, 1865

DAVID P. JONES, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Ottawa, Ill. Office in Metropolitan Block over Gibson's drug store.

ARTHUR LOCKWOOD, Justice of the Peace, Ottawa, Ill. Office on Columbus street, a few doors north of the Post Office. Will thank his friends for all business pertaining to his office and endeavor to attend to it promptly.

J. I. MONTGOMERY, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, SOMONAUK, ILLINOIS. Will pay particular attention to perfecting titles, paying taxes, collecting, &c. feb 12, '70-17

PHYSICIANS.

CHAS. D. FAIRBANKS, HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Hoes & Leland's Block, Room No. 2, W. Cheever's, on Madison street, four blocks west of the bridge. Diseases of women and children treated with great success. July 27

DR. R. F. DYER, Office over City Drug Store, Ottawa, Illinois. July 23, '70

J. C. HATHAWAY, Physician and Surgeon. Office over Strawn & Powell's Drug Store. Residence on side of Fox River. Office hours from 10 o'clock A. M. till 3 P. M. June 1, 1864

DR. A. COLES has removed his office into Nattin's block, southeast corner of Main and La Salle streets, by stairway, over E. Y. Griggs' drug store. Ottawa, April 26, 1865

DR. J. J. BOYLE, Physician and Surgeon, Ottawa, Ill. Office on Columbus street, two doors north of the Post Office. feb 12

JOHN PAUL M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office second door north of the Clifton Hotel, Ottawa, Ill. Residence next door. nov 21 68

DR. J. O. HARRIS—Office over E. Y. Griggs' Drug Store. Residence 49 Main Street, East of the Fox River. Sept 10, 1864

DR. M. MCARTHUR, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Ottawa, Ill. Office in Leland & Bushnell's block, west of Court House. June 28, 1865

DR. M. ZENDER, Homoeopathic Physician, Ottawa, Ill. Office in Friedman's block. Offers his services to the friends of the Homoeopathic system in Ottawa, in all branches of his profession. Particular attention given to the treatment of women and children. feb 10-7

DR. H. OLIN, Physician and Surgeon, graduate (with honor) of the Philadelphia University of Medicine and Surgery, treats all diseases, acute and chronic. Office in P. O. Building, over Bakery, Ottawa, Ill. Office hours, 9 to 12 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 7 to 8 P. M.

E. Y. GRIGGS, Druggist, Bookseller and Stationer. Office in Nattin's block, southeast corner of Court House Square

M. KNEUSS, German Druggist and Apothecary. Office in Hoes & Leland's block, Ottawa. Importer of Drugs, Chemicals, French Cosmetics, Wines, &c. y

A. A. FISHER, Justice of the Peace. Office in Leland & Bushnell's block, near of Bushnell's block, law office, Ottawa, Ill. July 2, '70-17

WAREHOUSE.

STRAWN & POWELL, Dealers in all kinds of

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

Warehouse and Office on the Side-cut, near the Gas Works, Ottawa, Ill. dec 22-7

OSMAN & HAFEMAN,

PRINTERS,

BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,

No. 18 La Salle Street.

West of the Court House Square, OTTAWA, ILLS.

DENTISTS.

DR. J. F. MARINER, DENTIST, Rooms 4 and 5.

Office over E. Y. Griggs' drug store, in Nattin's block

DR. S. A. E. & J. O. GIBBS, Resident Dentists, Ottawa, Illinois. Office in Cheever's New Block. All operations done in the most approved styles of the Art. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide.

HOBERT & CLARK,

DENTISTS.

Room over First National Bank.

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

FRANK R. HOYT,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Bushnell & Leland's Block, West of Court House, Ottawa, Illinois.

All work thoroughly done and warranted. Clocks repaired at the shortest notice

EXCELSIOR HOTEL.

Near the Depot, At the La Salle Street canal bridge.

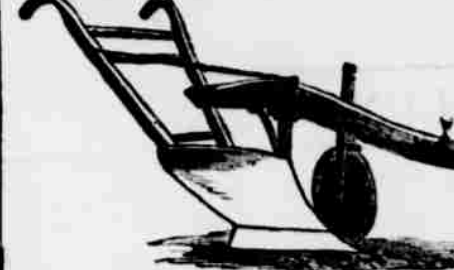
Good Board, Clean Beds, Commodious Yard, And Excellent Stabling. Prices reasonable.

Ottawa May 21, 1870. CHAS. HELFFRICH, Prop

Business Cards.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

FARMERS, ATTENTION



JOSEPH MAIERHOFER

Has the pleasure of informing the farmers of La Salle and surrounding counties, that he is manufacturing at his large establishment at the side-cut lock, near the main canal, in Ottawa, in a style and at a cheapness hitherto unapproachable in northern Illinois, all kinds of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Such as Common Sowing, One-Horse, and Prairie PLOWS

Harrows, Cultivators, Horse Rakes, &c.

In short, all kinds of heavy farmers' tools. His machinery is all new, perfect, and propelled by an abundant, never failing water power. Farmers are invited to call and examine his work, whether they wish to purchase or not. All my work is warranted.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to, and implements placed on board canalboats or cars free of charge.

JOSEPH MAIERHOFER.

OTTAWA CENTRE

PLOW AND WAGON SHOP.

JOHN VETTE

Requests to call the attention of the public to his enlarged facilities for manufacturing Wagons, Buggies, and various kinds of Agricultural Implements, such as drag plows, cultivators, &c.

He is now manufacturing, under an exclusive patent right

THE CELEBRATED

BURNHAM CORN CULTIVATOR.

Admitted by all who have tried it to be the best Cultivator in use. Call and see it.

ALL KINDS OF

REPAIRING!

In the way of Blacksmithing, wood work, &c., promptly and cheaply done.

Orders from abroad delivered on board cars or canal boat free of charge.

Mar 18 JOHN VETTE.

ICE CREAM & DINING SALOONS.

H. WALTHER'S

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S

Confectionery & Ice Cream Saloon,

No. 14 Madison St., 4 doors west P. O. corner.

I will keep the best of ice cream, candies, cakes, Pies, Nuts, Oranges and Lemons, Soda Water and Lemonade, but no beer or liquors; and Green, Dried and Canned Fruits, Cows' Eggs, Sardines, and the best assortment of Limerick, Fine Hocks, Pies and Spoon Hocks, Pies, Base Balls and Bats, and Rubber Balls, Toys and Novelties west of New York. Parties, festivals, families and picnics at all times supplied with the best ice cream, confectionery and fruit, and oranges and lemons by the box, at the lowest prices. Very thankful for past favors. H. WALTHER.

Ottawa, May 7, 1870.

JOHN L. PIERGUE'S

Restaurant and Sample Room,

No. 122 Main St. South of Court House.

BAKERS.

OTTAWA BAKERY AND ICE CREAM SALOON.

The Subscribers would inform his friends and the public that he has opened a

BAKERY AND ICE CREAM SALOON

On the corner of La Salle and Jefferson